

Bismarck, D. T., Apr. 28, 1875.

NORTHERN PACIFIC PROSPECTS.

A meeting of railroad men and citizens of Montana was held in Helena, Montana, on the 21st inst., to consult as to the expediency of extending the Northern Pacific this season. The meeting seems to have been held at the suggestion of the committee appointed by the recent meeting of bondholders, and with a view to reporting intelligently to a meeting of their principals to be held in New York on the 6th of May.

There are now some thirty million dollars of Northern Pacific bonds out, which have recently sold in the market as low as seventeen cents on the dollar. The construction of four hundred and fifty miles more of road will lay the Montana traffic at the feet of the Northern Pacific people, and give the road at once a paying business. The moment this is done, the bonds now worth twenty cents will be appreciated in value not less than fifty cents on the dollar, and ultimately reach par. So by the expenditure of fifteen million dollars, fifteen million will be gained at once.

This consideration alone is enough to cause capitalists who hold the bonds to bestir themselves, and see what can be done. So it is proposed for these men to advance certain sums, and for the stockholders to do likewise, and an attempt is being made to enlist the Montana people in the enterprise. From present indications the movement promises success, and the road may be extended this season.

But there are other considerations. Labor is cheaper now than it has been for years. Iron costs only about half as much as formerly, and all the elements that enter into the construction of railroads, can be had at greatly reduced rates, so that fifteen million dollars now will go nearly twice as far as the same amount when the present line was constructed. This state of affairs was brought about by the panic, which paralyzed railroad building throughout the country, leaving on the hands of manufacturers and dealers large stocks of railroad goods. These facts are taken into consideration by those moving for construction.

Then, too, there is a growing friendliness to the Northern Pacific enterprise. Among capitalists, because they see that financially the road promises success, and for last year paid nearly a thousand dollars a week above expenses; and they realize that every dollar earnings will be nearly so much gained, because the proportionate expense on increased business will be largely reduced. Among the people, because it is known that since the adjournment of Congress, and the supposed failure of the rival Pacific lines, the Union and Central Pacific have nearly doubled their passenger and freight rates, and are now doing a business that would nearly sustain two lines, while a new line would naturally increase the through business, besides building up a paying local traffic. The people are not friendly to monopolies, and desire to head off, or see headed off, the growing tendency toward monopoly on the part of the Union Pacific.

The recent appointment of Gen. Cass as Receiver, is intended to facilitate this movement. It places the management of the road permanently in the hands of one of the most practical, and at the same time most upright railroad men in the country. No clique of wreckers, so long as the road is managed honestly, can throw it into bankruptcy, and further depreciate its bonds and property, and destroy its prospects. No ring of directors can lay plans to rob it of its substance, by jobbing through their friends, or through extravagant management. Had Gen. Cass managed the road from the beginning, its misfortunes would never have come upon it, and at least ten million dollars would have been saved in the construction of that portion already built. No good could come to any one from pointing out the items which go to make up this loss. They are apparent to any keen observer, and are well known to those interested in the enterprise.

With the election of Gen. Cass to the

Presidency, and his entry on duty, the era of recklessness and extravagance passed away; surplus officers were discharged, magnificent schemes were nipped in the bud or abandoned, and only the practical pursued. In the construction of the last two hundred miles of road, there was a rigid economy applied, which will prove a lasting monument to the fidelity and practical good sense of Geo. W. Cass, and those serving under him. Special credit is due Gen. Manager C. W. Mead, who is to Gen. Cass, what Bismarck is to Frederick William—at once an adjutant and Prime minister—of himself a whole cabinet. Give these men a chance, and they will push the road to the Rocky Mountains, and at once make good the promises of Jay Cooke, to those who put their money into it.

THE CITY GOVERNMENT.

If our people do not now realize that the city government is an expensive elephant, they are in a fair way to realize it. The first two months of its organization cost our people upwards of \$800, and we do not see that they are any wiser, better or happier. We do not see that society is any better regulated or the public any better protected. And yet a debt of \$800 has already been accumulated—a debt that must be met sooner or later by taxation, or by funds raised from other sources.

It should be the care of the new council to not unnecessarily increase this debt, and for the honor of the city they should make some provision for its payment.

By a wise provision in the charter the tax for city purposes cannot exceed four mills on the dollar. This being the case the entire tax levy will no more than meet the debt already contracted. Some other provision must then be made. This can only be done by a judicious system of licenses. But these should not be made an unnecessary burden, and should be levied solely with a view to the cancellation of our debt and the payment of necessary expenses. There is no reason why liquor dealers should be charged \$25 and \$50 in addition to the county and United States licenses now required. There is no reason why a water cart should pay a tax of \$25, an omnibus or hack \$25, or a dray \$12.50 to \$25. If taxes such as these are required people will soon forget that they live in a free country; and yet because we have the city government its expenses must in some way be provided for, but keen discretion is required in determining the manner.

The proposition to tax dogs seems to be a good one, but the objection raised by Aldermen Winston and others should be met by an amendment striking out or modifying the clause allowing dogs which bark to be killed indiscriminately. Those who pay a license on their dogs should be protected, unless the animals are vicious, in which case they ought not to be allowed to run at large under any circumstances.

Since the above was in type the council determined to largely reduce the licenses complained of. The license and other ordinances will be published next week.

THE PEMBINA BILL.

The Pembina bill failed last winter only for want of time. It was near the foot of the calendar, and at no time could it be called up, without a suspension of the rules, requiring a two-thirds vote. Senators Boreman and Ramsey both made repeated efforts to call up the bill, urging that it was a measure against which there was no objection, and which would require but a few minutes to dispose of. But it was choked by the discussion on the civil rights bill, the Louisiana case, and other political measures. The only thing in the way of a division next winter, is the fact that the Democrats are in the majority in the House, and may hesitate to create new offices for Grant to fill, but Judge Kidder believes this difficulty can be overcome through the help of Gen. Rosser, who has many warm friends in the House from the South, and of other Democrats interested in the bill for themselves, or friends. And if it does go through, there is no question but that Bismarck will be the Capital. Other localities may work and blow, but the tide is in our favor, and it cannot be checked.

MISSOURI RIVER COAL.

J. S. Winston, one of the proprietors of the Knife River coal mine, went below last week to call attention of capitalists to a scheme for putting this coal on the market this season. The Knife River mines are fifty miles above Bismarck, on the Missouri river, near one of the very best landings. A drift extending about 200 miles into the bluff has been opened, the vein being nine feet thick. The coal can be put on the cars at Bismarck, at a net cost of three dollars per ton, making it available fuel for all points on the Northern Pacific, as well as for the use of the engines of that road. When we commend this coal, we speak advisedly, having used fourteen tons, taken from the Bluff opposite Bismarck, in our office this winter. That used, however, was decidedly inferior to the Knife River coal, as the vein from which it was taken, is but three feet thick, and is between veins of clay, instead of slate. If the coal can be housed, so as to protect it from the sun and rain, we want no better fuel than Missouri river coal. Exposure slacks it, destroying its utility to a great extent.

THE BLACK HILLS.

We give some interesting facts this week in relation to the Black Hills, in the shape of a letter from "C. A. L." published in the St. Paul Dispatch, which has been copied into fifty odd other papers, and in a brief synopsis of a lecture by Prof. Hayden in relation to the Hills. The government is doing all in its power to open the Hills to settlement, and while the matter hangs fire, "things are working," and we believe the treaty will be concluded before the 1st of June. With the conclusion of the treaty, the Northern Pacific people will take the steps necessary to bring this route into prominence as the shortest, safest and best route, as it unquestionably is, conceding low rates from all points east to Bismarck, and we shall be greatly surprised if the town is not full of eager Black Hillers before midsummer. Should the N. P. be extended this season, that fact will draw largely, as the work of construction will be prosecuted within one hundred miles of the Black Hills, and should there be any danger from Indians, the country will be overrun with troops.

This community has been racked sufficiently, it would seem, by the numerous arrests that have been made lately on various charges, but the latest and most causeless was that of Pat. Smith, City Clerk, whose only crime was to call an army officer a "d—d stinker," whatever that may mean. For this he was arrested on a warrant from United States Commissioner John J. Jackman, and was bound over in the sum of \$300 to appear at the next term of the United States Court at Fargo. The officer addressed doubtless has had an unpleasant duty to perform, but he must know that some of the citizens who have been arrested have good cause to complain that injustice has been done them, and ought to realize that some of the more excitable will swear, as a matter of course; and if it is not unjust, it is certainly bad policy to interfere with one who feels aggrieved for indulging in this harmless pastime. In any event this case should have been determined in the police court.

Gen. Cass hoped to visit Bismarck prior to the rehearing of the township case, in order to estimate for himself, the chances for a settlement of the question with a view to taking such steps as seem advisable to promote that end, but it is probable that the bondholders meeting on the 6th of May will detain him. While the TRIBUNE is in no sense authorized to speak for the Railroad Company, we are assured that they are anxious to see the difficulty ended, and almost any mode of settlement, that will give a good title and give it immediately, will be cheerfully adopted. While this is true it is but natural to expect them to choose to be governed by the advice of their own lawyers, who have been to the bottom of the case, rather than by other counsels, believing, as they do, that it is important to obtain a title that will stand the courts, as it is to gain it without further delay. We can only hope that all the parties to the contest will

realize that it is not wise to concede something that litigation may later away all interests, and may result in the complete abandonment. Every consideration of right and justice demands an immediate settlement of the case, and we believe it will be settled if the people stand by the Railroad Company as they now seem disposed to do. They should bear in mind that if there is any "sweetening" to be in order to stop litigation, the burden will fall on the Railroad Company. They have worked up the case and sustained by the people can carry it through better than any body else.

Over half of the income from the BISMARCK TRIBUNE the past winter has been expended for telegraph dispatches, enabling us to give a full synopsis of news from week to week and from two to three weeks in advance of the mails. The publication of the TRIBUNE during the past winter has been a great burden to its proprietors, but they will not complain if those who can do so will give us their patronage, and those who are in arrears will settle promptly. By this time people should be convinced that the TRIBUNE cannot be crushed by the withdrawal of patronage, unfriendly legislation specially aimed at its existence, or hard times, and therefore conclude to give us their confidence and support.

Prof. Phelps, Principal of the Minnesota State Normal School, at Winona, one of the most brilliant writers in the West, will go with Gen. Custer's Expedition to the Black Hills and the Big Horn region as the special correspondent of the BISMARCK TRIBUNE. The letters will be decidedly entertaining, instructive and in every sense reliable. The TRIBUNE containing these letters, together with much other valuable information concerning the gold region will be sent to any address six months, accompanied by a fine portrait of Gen. Custer, 12x35, for one dollar.

New Advertisements

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, ss.
County of Burleigh.
To J. W. Tink:
You are hereby notified that a writ of attachment has been issued against you and your property, attached to satisfy the demand of James Tulloch amounting to five and seventy-five one hundredth dollars (\$5.75). Now unless you shall appear before David Stewart, a Justice of the Peace in and for said County, at his office in the city of Bismarck, on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1875, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt.
JAMES TULLOCH.
Dated this 24th day of April, A. D. 1875. 42w1

NOTICE OF Chattel Mortgage Sale.—By virtue of a Chattel Mortgage executed by Harry Brownson to Robert Wilson & Co., dated the 6th day of August, A. D. 1875, and filed in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Burleigh, D. T., on the 14th day of November, 1874, at 5 o'clock p. m., which was duly assigned by Robert Wilson & Co. to Robert Wilson by an instrument in writing under their hands and seal bearing date: August 9th, 1874, and filed in the office of Register of Deeds aforesaid on the 14th day of November, 1874, at 5:30 o'clock p. m. of that day and upon which default in payment has been made I shall sell the property therein mentioned and described, viz: One fourth (1/4) interest in the Steamer Union, the same being the Transfer and Ferry boat plying on the Missouri River between Fort A. Lincoln and points opposite in Burleigh County aforesaid at public auction on said boat at Pleasant Point in the County aforesaid on the 6th day of May, 1875, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.
Dated Bismarck, April 24, A. D. 1875.
ALEX. MCKENZIE,
Agent for Robert Wilson, Assignee.
GEO. F. FLANNERY,
Att'y for Assignee.

NOTICE OF Chattel Mortgage Sale.—By virtue of a Chattel Mortgage executed by T. F. Singler to Robert Wilson & Co., dated the 8th day of August, A. D. 1874, and filed in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for the County of Burleigh, D. T., on the 14th day of November, 1874, at 11 o'clock a. m., which was duly assigned by Robert Wilson & Co. to Robert Wilson by an instrument in writing under their hands and seal bearing date: August 9th, 1874, and filed in the office of the Register of Deeds aforesaid on the 14th day of November, 1874, at 11:40 a. m. of that day and upon which default in payment has been made I shall sell the property therein mentioned and described, viz: One fourth (1/4) interest in the Steamer Union, the same being the Transfer and Ferry boat plying on the Missouri River between Fort A. Lincoln and points opposite in Burleigh County aforesaid at public auction on said boat at Pleasant Point in the County aforesaid on the 6th day of May, 1875, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day.
Dated Bismarck, April 24th A. D. 1875.
ALEX. MCKENZIE,
Agent for Robert Wilson, Assignee.
GEO. F. FLANNERY,
Att'y for Assignee.

Notice!
A special meeting of the Board of County Commissioners of Burleigh County, D. T. will be held at the Register of Deeds office, Bismarck D. T. on Saturday May 1st 1875, at two o'clock P. M., for the purpose of passing upon the quarterly salary due County Clerk, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting.
T. F. SINGLER,
Register of Deeds.
JNO. H. RICHARDS,
Deputy.

TO THE PUBLIC!
As coming events cast their shadows on the wall, we are admonished to put our house in order, and thus be prepared for marching orders.
We have this day sold and delivered to Mr. Wright all our interest and good will in the City Meat Market at Bismarck.
We now ask as a special favor of those whom we have served, and are in debt to us, to call at once and settle, and receive our thanks for promptness and patronage.
We most respectfully recommend Mr. Wright to the public, who will take great pleasure in serving them, for a consideration.
N. P. CLARK, per A. G.
April 5th, 1875 7262-2m.

THE AMAZONIAN CORPS.

Balance of the Army.
BY LINDA W. HENNING.
CHAPTER XII.—THE FATE OF THE AMAZON.
Winter set in soon after the return of Capt. Gaylord's company to Fort Oryza, a long cold season in that bleak and desolate land. The river was frozen solid; the hills and prairies were heaped with pyramids of snow; fearful storms of wind prevailed; the mails were interrupted for months together, and the discordant inmates of that little lonely garrison settled down to a dreary winter of discontent.
The quarters were built of cottonwood, a peculiar sort of lumber, that possesses a strange faculty of warping and twisting itself into all manner of outlandish shapes. Indeed, a house built of this deceptive material, without due allowance being made for shrinkage, will shortly shrink, and dwindle away to one-half its original size, leaving the walls and ceilings as full of loopholes as a garden lattice. While I do not vouch for the truth of this statement, I commend it to the reader's belief, because Western people, who notably are the most veracious in the world, have so asserted.
It is further said that the mode of manufacturing barrels in some localities out west is simply to leave a huge plank of cottonwood lying in the sun for several days, when by the mere action of the solar rays, the ends will curl up and overlap each other, forming a watertight cylinder, which, by the addition of a top and bottom, it is readily transformed into a symmetrical barrel without the aid of hoops. Some people believe this to be true, but it does not matter. It has no connection with our story.
The officer's quarters at Fort Oryza were melancholy monuments to the stupidity of the Quartermaster who built them. They let in the rain in summer, and admitted the snow in winter. One of the worst of the buildings was the one occupied by Dr. Savage. Frequently did the Doctor's wife awake to fancy she had been transported during the night to some enchanted chamber in the winter palace of the Arctic queen. The walls, the ceilings, and even the bed would be covered inches deep with a soft drapery of glistening snow wreaths woven by the unseen fingers of the frost fairies, that converted the little bedroom into a miniature counterpart of the Snowball Grotto of the Mammoth Cave. The windows were marvels of artistic frost-work, and glittering gems of fairy workmanship hung trembling to the iron latchet of the door. A stainless carpet of the same fair material lay upon the floor, while a single human track upon its snowy surface showed where the Doctor, who had been roused up early in the morning by the sick-call, had tripped airily across the room in bootless search for his slippers.
It was romantic to lie still in the warm bed and dreamily contemplate the snow white glories of the scene, imagining all the while that some enchanted vista of fairy land had opened on the dull, prosaic earth. But the poetry vanished as breakfast time approached, and when it came to stepping out into a cold drift and fishing in a snow bank for the baby's shoes and stockings, it was the hardest kind of prose.
But the most serious trial was the Quartermaster's conscientious reluctance to have it repaired. At length Dr. Savage reported to the commanding officer that his quarters were barely habitable. After a day's reflection the commanding officer referred the communication to the Quartermaster. After cogitating for twenty-four hours, the Quartermaster consulted the Quartermaster Sergeant, who sent a carpenter to examine the premises and estimate the cost of repairs. The carpenter was two days making the estimate. Then he sent in his plans and specifications to the Quartermaster Sergeant. In the regular routine of business they reached the Quartermaster's office. After another season of cogitation, the Quartermaster endorsed the communication to the effect that the material on hand would not justify the expenditure. In due course of business it was forwarded to the Adjutant's office, from which it was returned the next day to Dr. Savage, with the endorsement:
Respectfully returned. Disapproved by the commanding officer, and the attention of Dr. Savage called to the remarks of the Post Quartermaster.
During all this weary while a storm had raged. First it was snow, and the drifting, shifting particles found easy entrance through each wall and ceiling, and builded mounds and piled up cones and pyramids in the center of each cheerless room. In a week there came a thaw, and the dissolving snow that had found lodgment in the roof above poured down in one continuous stream until there was scarcely a square inch in the whole house that was not fairly deluged, and the Doctor's wife asserted that she was forced to hang the baby to a clothes hook in the wardrobe to keep it from drowning. But this was of course an exaggeration; the facts in the case being that the baby was merely put to sleep in the clothes basket, which was then stowed away in the clothes-

press, that being the only dry nook in the house.

After Doctor Savage had sufficiently digested the Quartermaster's verdict he penned another communication to Headquarters, stating that his house was untenable and asking, as it could not be repaired, to be assigned another set of apartments.

Negotiations were again set on foot, and red tape was reeled off by the yard and by the bolt. The Doctor's communication was kept flying like a shuttlecock between the Adjutant and the Quartermaster for a whole month afterward. The Quartermaster went himself to examine the roof, and sagely concluded that the building could only be successfully repaired by being torn down and built over again; but he finally endorsed the request with the statement that the quarters then occupied by Dr. Savage would be newly re-roofed as soon as the weather permitted. The General returned it to the Doctor as before, calling his attention to the endorsement of the Quartermaster—and that was the final end of the whole matter—the weather probably refusing its permission altogether.

It was cold enough at all events. No human being could have lived, outside the palisade, apparently, and yet on the coldest days in midwinter the poor Indian squaws could be seen from the windows of the Fort patiently lugging home on their bound shoulders huge loads of wood, and laboriously cutting it up before their tepees.

The gaunt wolves of the prairie, driven by hunger, came close to the walls of the Fort, and all night long their dismal howlings, mingled with the fierce blasts of the wintry wind, rose fitfully amid the howlings of the storm. A situation more melancholy, more truly isolated and dreadful, cannot well be conceived; and to one, at least, of the inmates of that lonely, desert post, the memory of those sad, troubled days remains a dark, unsightly blotch upon the otherwise fair pages of the past.

Mrs. Savage had suffered greatly in health from the exposed condition of their quarters, while her melancholy surroundings and the separation from her friends weighed heavily upon her spirits. She grew gloomy and depressed in mind. Her failing vision failed to see beyond the storm-clad limits of their lonely station the light and warmth of home beneath the eastern skies. But at Christmas Tide the clouds were riven. The sun appeared to shine once more upon the forsaken land. It was the old, old story, the story ever new, yet old as life itself of love divine—the changeless mother love that knows no break nor faltering.

Only one little week of happiness; one week of joy; of returning health; of hope and gladness, when the sun shone upon the cold earth, and the wide dreary waste of snow-veiled prairies brightened in its gleamings. And then there came a storm; a wild war of the elements when the merciless winds held high carnival around the walls of the solitary Fort, and forced its eager way into the frail buildings. A storm of snow and wind and blinding drifts, culminating in a night of horror, a fearful night of cold and storm and tempest; and at midnight the precious little life went out, chilled and blasted by the bitter cold, leaving the silent little form, all pale and still, with marble brow, and cheek as white and cold as the cruel snow that lay beside it on the pillow.

No one could venture forth into the pitiless storm to prepare its tiny grave; and even when the storm had lulled, the frost-hardened, frozen ground refused to yield its surface to the pick and spade, and seemingly denied the small wayfarer a resting place within its bosom.

The body of a soldier who had died during the early part of the winter had been for months resting upon the scaffolding of Bear Rib's grave—it being found impossible to bury it in the frozen, unyielding ground, and was there deposited to await the arrival of spring. It was at first proposed that the little coffin should be sealed and placed in the magazine, until the return of mild weather made its burial possible, but so repugnant was this suggestion to the mother's feelings that it was resolved to overcome, as far as could be done, the obstacles of rigorous nature. The snow was cleared from a corner of the cemetery and a narrow grave was dug at length despite the bitter, freezing cold, by the chained hands of the prisoners, the party working at frequent intervals; yet even then their ears and fingers were frostbitten before their distasteful task was half finished.

All then was done that kind hearts and thoughtful minds could suggest. The ladies and officers assembled in the little parlor. The burial service was read by the General's wife, and all joined in the solemn funeral hymn, forgetful of their past animosities and present hostility.

By friendly hands the little form was lowered to its dismal resting place, and the frozen clods re-placed above it; and then to guard against the fearful chances that the fierce half-famished wolves, that prowled and howled incessantly around the Fort, guided by their savage instincts, should desecrate the ill-made grave in frantic search for food—instances of this dreadful nature having more than once occurred at neighboring posts—several barrels of water were

poored slowly upon and around the little mound, which, resting as it did upon an impossibly short space of ground, cemented into a solid mass of ice, and formed a sure protection to the soil beneath. The same night, as if in sympathy with the motive, the wind ceased and tossed great heavy banks of snow upon the little ice-bound tomb, and thus enclosed and kept it safe till spring returned.

With the return of spring there came great changes to the troops at the Fort. New companies of the regiment were ordered to the Fort, while several then stationed at the Post were ordered to new localities.

The ice in the river broke up suddenly and went out with a grand crash. A sudden rise threatened an overflow. Huge blocks of ice were borne along with the surging, thundering current, forming a novel scene. Great trees were wrenched up by the roots, and whole groves and thickets of underbrush disappeared as if by magic before the wild resistless might of the surging world of waters. It was a scene of wild destruction, but it lasted only for a few hours, and then the dread roar of the water avalanche was hushed, and the freed river lay still in its channel, cold, dark and treacherous as of old.

A company of soldiers had arrived on foot, on the opposite shore, and now made preparations to cross over to the Fort. A small boat, that was notably insecure and unsafe, and that yet was the only one belonging to the Fort, was paddled across, and in this labor of crossing the troops began. A larger and better boat had long been needed at the Fort, but from an injudicious system of economy all applications for the required convenience had been denied. The frail vessel swamped with the last load, and twenty brave men instantaneously were struggling for their lives in the deceitful current. All swam gallantly for awhile. But one by one their comrades saw them sink to rise no more. Five only escaped. The rest went down, victims to the false system of economy and bad management, that seeks to save, at the expense of the soldier's life and health, and yet pours out treasure lavishly into unworthy purses.

Soon as the new company was domiciled at the Fort, the ceremony of "ranking out of quarters" began. For those of my readers who may be so unfortunate as never to have enjoyed an experience of that kind I will explain that, "according to Regulations," the officer of the highest rank at a military post has the first choice of quarters, and always chooses the best ones. The next in rank then makes his selection, and takes the second best, and so on until it comes to the Second Lieutenants and other small fry, and they take what is left, glad to get any. Thus it sometimes happens that a bachelor officer of rank will be found occupying a large house of eight or more rooms, while at the same post a Second Lieutenant, with a family of six children, is found stowed away in two small attic rooms. For the credit of the service, however, and to the honor of the bachelors, who are usually generous and chivalrous to a fault, these instances are rare; the seniors in rank, if unmarried, usually resigning their right of choice in favor of the married officers.

But no such chivalry was found at Fort Oryza. The Captain in command of the new company outranked, as the phrase goes, everybody at the post save the commanding officer. He began at the top of the row and displaced the officer of the next highest rank. When his decision was communicated to the Quartermaster, and by him dictated to the unhappy occupant, there was quite a little breeze. Ten families were displaced by the movement, each officer according to his rank having the right to choose the house of anyone beneath him in rank. Within twenty-four hours the change had been effected, and the tired people felt that they could rest. But the next day another company arrived, and its commander chanced to rank the one who had shown his arrogance on the day previous. Without the least delay he selected the quarters just chosen by that individual, and summarily took possession. He in turn chose the next best set of apartments, and the same scenes of turning out and moving took place, and the entire ten families were again shifted about. But scarcely were they comfortably settled before the Major of the regiment returned, and the farce was re-enacted. Everybody but the General had to move, and the quarters were crowded and uncomfortable. Mrs. Redribbons was forced to find refuge in the garret, her husband's rank, or rather lack of it, not entitling him to any more stylish quarters. Mrs. Torkilson was domiciled in the attic, to her great wrath and disappointment, the General having proved obdurate, and, contrary to his usual custom, refused to accord her any favors not granted to others. She had only one comfort in life, and that was that Mrs. Wilberforce had to live in the attic also.

But soon the ranks of the malcontents were thinned. Several of the companies received orders to another post. Among them the company of Captain Kindley, which was ordered to the "cross-

ing," as the point where the projected road was expected to cross the river was then designated, it also being the probable site of an important town. Dr. Savage was ordered to accompany the troops to their new station, and, being a devout member of the Masonic Church at Ft. Oryza, the brethren of the mystic tie volunteered him a little farewell benefit. It did not prove a benefit to the families of the participants, however, as none of the jolly brotherhood got home before the "wee sma' hours" of the morn. Several of the railroad engineers were present, and vied with the officers in their efforts to liquidate their accounts with dull care. One of these was so successful in his laudable endeavor that he got left, on his way back to his room, at the Post Trader's. He meandered around the parade for a time, under the dire delusion that he was lost on the prairie; but chancing to run upon the flag-staff in the center he congratulated himself upon his good luck in striking timber, and with the true instincts of a backwoods bohemian, at once went into camp at its foot. Here he was found at daybreak by the Sergeant of the Guard and rudely roused from his dreams of champagne and whisky straight.

"Hallo, Sergeant (hic) where did you come from?" "What am I doing here did you say? Why, I'm an engineer of the railroad out prospecting. What a grand country this is to be sure! Broad prairies, booming rivers, heavy timber, and tip-top whisky, all springing up, spontaneously as it were, like Jonah's Gourd (hic) that was built in a day. Hold on; I'm wrong; I mean like Rome that sprung up in a night. I'd just like to catch a few newspaper correspondents out here that have been abusing this fertile and abnormal country (hic) through the Christian press; and if any of 'em don't believe that our line isn't going to run through a heavy timbered country, I'd just like to have 'em stroll around here, and take a look at that tree," he exclaimed enthusiastically, pointing with the fragment of his cane to the tall outline of the flag-staff.

The Sergeant did not smile. A soldier never does when on duty, but he stared solemnly upward at the barked surface of the enormous pole that had been imported with so much labor and expense from the pine lands of Minnesota.

"Come, Sir," he said "I'll show you home to your quarters," and the engineer went reluctantly, protesting all the while that there was no better place to camp in the whole neighborhood, and declaring incoherently that during all the many nights he had spent out in the woods in that country, he never before "had seen the beat of that big tree!"

Dr. Savage had a new experience next day, when his partner in the mess, Capt. Gaylord, marched away and left their mutual commissary bills for him to settle. But "that's a way they have in the army," and when the Doctor refused to pay more than his rightful half, the Quartermaster reported him to the General, and the General rebuked him in a special order.

Capt. Kindley's command marched to the "Crossing," an enterprising western town, consisting of two log huts and five canvas saloons. They lived in tents, and fought gallantly in the celebrated Musquito Campaign of the ensuing autumn. They suffered great hardships, and had frequent Indian alarms; but at the opening of cold weather the musquitos withdrew their army of invincibles, and after a few fierce battles with the "sand blows," in which their tents were lifted up bodily from their fastenings, and literally took wings and flew away, they went into winter quarters in log houses covered with "dirt roofs." Dr. Savage's hut caught fire shortly afterward and burned to the ground with all its contents, turning his family out in the cold, homeless and, in the midst of a fierce "blizzard" (western for an exaggerated snow storm.) But they found temporary refuge in a neighboring saloon, and afterward bore grateful testimony to the kind hearts and generous sympathies of new-found western friends.

As the government could not incur the expense without danger of bankruptcy, Dr. Savage built a new log hut and spread thereon a dirt roof of the most approved pattern, and began to keep house in genuine western fashion.

Capt. Kindly was a gentleman of the old school, and an officer who honored the uniform by wearing it. Shortly afterward he went on leave of absence, and Mrs. Wilberforce was ordered up from Ft. Oryza to take command of the post. She proved an efficient commanding officer, and made her reports regularly to the Medical Director, the great Dr. Tsihi, who stood at the head of his profession in the west. Dr. Savage's connection with the army terminated the following year. He became a postmaster, and still lives.

Dr. Deidam was shortly afterward ordered out of the Department, and Mrs. Redribbons having secured a divorce from her husband, was placed on the retired list. Capt. Torkilson was ordered on recruiting service and went away escorted by his wife. Shortly afterward he deserted the service of that able woman and returned to his first wife, and Mrs. Torkilson the second retired to the shades of private life. This comprises the entire list of cas-

ties in the celebrated Corps Amaze-nien. As the impartial historian of a warlike epoch I am compelled to chronicle that all the other survivors, male and female, of that series of famous battles yet hold honored places in the nation's gallery of the great and good—the former wearing the uniform of the brave and true, the latter skimming airily o'er the surface of a pure society, and both together adding fresh reflec-tence to the stars and stripes at the expense of an admiring country. (Continued next week.)

Administrator's Sale.

Proper license having been duly granted to me by the Hon. Judge of Probate of Burleigh County, D. T., I shall sell at Public Auction all of the personal property and effects heretofore inventoried and belonging to the estate of O. H. McCarthy deceased, on Monday the 17th day of May, 1875, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day at the front door of the Livery Stable known as McCarthy & Brod., situated on the corner of 5th and Thayer streets in the city of Bismarck. Bismarck, D. T., April 30, 1875.

JOHN B. DILLON, Administrator of Estate of O. H. McCarthy, per John A. Stoyell, Atty for Administrator.

Administrator's Sale.

Proper license having been duly granted to me by the Hon. Judge of Probate of Burleigh County D. T., I shall sell at public auction, all of the personal property and effects heretofore inventoried and belonging to the estate of John O'Neill deceased—on Tuesday the 18th day of May 1875 at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day at the front door of the house known as that of Mullen and O'Neill situated on the corner of Meigs and 4th Streets in the city of Bismarck.

W. E. SHAW, Administrator of Estate of John O'Neill, per John A. Stoyell, Atty for Administrator.

Administrator's Sale.

Proper license having been duly granted to me by the Hon. Judge of Probate of Burleigh County D. T., I shall sell at public auction, all of the personal property and effects heretofore inventoried and belonging to the estate of John O'Neill deceased—on Tuesday the 18th day of May 1875 at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day at the front door of the house known as that of Mullen and O'Neill, situated on the corner of Meigs and 4th Streets in the city of Bismarck.

JOHN A. STOYELL, Administrator of Estate of John O'Neill, Bismarck D. T. April 30, 1875.

PROPOSALS FOR HAY.

OFFICE OF COMMISSARY OF SUBSISTENCE, ST. PAUL, MINN., April 4, 1875. SEALED PROPOSALS, IN DUPLICATE, SUBJECT to the usual conditions, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock P. M., May 14, 1875, for furnishing Hay for the Subsistence Department, U. S. Army, as follows: At Fort Buford, D. T., 300 tons; Fort Stevenson, D. T., 150 tons; Fort Rice, D. T., 140 tons; Grand River, D. T., 25 tons; Fort Sully, D. T., 230 tons; Lewis Agency, D. T., 75 tons; Fort Wadsworth, D. T., 140 tons.

To be good prairie hay, free from weeds, cut this year, properly cured, delivered, and securely stacked at the post, before September 15, 1875. Separate proposals must be made for each post. Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond (in the sum of \$2000), duly signed by two responsible persons, that if the proposal be accepted, a contract in the usual form, with two good and sufficient sureties, will be executed within ten days after notification of the award of the contract. The right is reserved to the Government to reject any and all bids; also, to increase or reduce the quantities to be delivered at any or all the posts named, by giving notice to that effect at any time prior to July 31, 1875.

Proposals should be endorsed, "Proposals for Hay at _____," and addressed to the undersigned. B. DUBARRY, Major and C. S.

PROPOSALS FOR FRESH BEEF.

OFFICE CHIEF OF S., DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE, ST. PAUL, MINN., March 30, 1875. SEALED PROPOSALS, IN DUPLICATE, WILL be received at this office, until 12 o'clock P. M., April 30, 1875, for furnishing the Fresh Beef required by the Subsistence Department, U. S. Army, at the following military posts: Fort Randall, D. T., Fort Abraham Lincoln, D. T., Fort Totten, D. T., Fort Pembina, D. T., Fort Seward, D. T., Fort Abercrombie, D. T., Fort Ripley, Minn., Fort Snelling, Minn., during the twelve months commencing July 1, 1875. Information as to conditions, quality of beef, payments, etc., can be obtained by application to this office, or to the A. C. S., at the respective posts. Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond (in the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars for Fort Pembina, and five hundred dollars for the other posts), signed by two responsible persons, that if the proposal be accepted a contract in the usual form, with two good and sufficient sureties, will be executed within ten days after such acceptance. The responsibility of the contractor on the bond must be certified by the judge or clerk of a court of records, a U. S. Commissioner, postmaster, or officer of the Army. Proposals must be made separately for the different posts, and bidders are invited to be present at the opening of the bids. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

Proposals should be endorsed, "Proposals for Fresh Beef at _____," and addressed to the undersigned. B. DUBARRY, Major and C. S. [April 14, no. 4678]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, BISMARCK, DAKOTA TERRITORY, March 24, 1875.

By instructions from the General Land Office, notice is hereby given that public hearing has been ordered in the case of the various contestants for the South 3 of the North 3 and lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of Section 4, township 128, north of range 80 West of the 5th principal Meridian; said re-hearing to commence at this office on Saturday, the 16th day of May next, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Samuel H. Ellis vs. Louisa Clay and J. W. Proctor; Joseph Pennell vs. Edmund Hackett and Michael Tipton; and Wm. S. Young vs. John S. Warn and Elizabeth Gibbs, are parties of record in the above order for a re-hearing. The following parties also appear upon the records of this office as claimants to the above named tract of land or to legal subdivisions thereof: George A. Joy, E. A. Williams, John Bowen, (Judge of Probate,) under townshe act of March 24, 1867, and Alex. McKenzie and John S. Mann. It is further directed that the Railroad claims also involved are to be considered.

All the above named parties, and all others interested, will take due notice of the time and place of said hearing, and govern themselves accordingly. PETER MANTON, Register. EDWARD M. BROWN, Receiver.

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF U. S. IND. AGENCY, POST BISMARCK, D. T., April 16th, 1875. To all whom it may concern: Numerous complaints having been made by the Indians of this agency that white men are hunting and trapping on their lands in violation of the law, I hereby direct attention to the acts of Congress referring to this matter, viz: Sec. VIII. And be it further enacted, that if any person other than an Indian shall, within the limits of any tribe with whom the United States shall have existing treaties, hunt or trap or take and destroy and peltries or game, except for subsistence, in the Indian Country, each person shall forfeit the sum of five hundred dollars, and forfeit all the traps, guns, and ammunition in his possession, used or procured to be used for that purpose, and peltries so taken." Section X. And be it further enacted, that the Superintendent of Indian Affairs, and Indian Agents, and all Agents shall have authority to remove, from the Indian Country, all persons found therein contrary to law, and the President of the United States is authorized to direct the military force to be employed in such removal. Now, I hereby warn parties against trapping or hunting on the Fort Bismarck Indian Reservation, and hereby declare, that any person who is so engaged, shall be liable to arrest, and shall in future be strictly enforced. WILLIAM C. COUNTESS, Acting U. S. Indian Agent.

BRAMBLE HOUSE.

Moorhead, Minn. First Class in every particular. Free Bus to Depot and Boats. Every Train from Moorhead runs down to Moorhead, and starts passengers from there, opposite the Bramble House. Headquarters for Stages. C. P. SLOGGY, Prop'r.

CAPITOL HOTEL.

BISMARCK, D. T. Opposite the N. P. & R. Depot. This Hotel is new and kept in Good Style. Travelers will have every accommodation to insure the comfort.

R. R. MARSH & CO., Proprietors.

M. M. FULLER, Commission Merchant, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

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My Buggies and Harness are new and of the best manufacture and style, and our Stock good. Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be accommodated at fair rates. My Stable is large and airy, and accommodations for Boarding stock the best in the country. 38-39

B. F. SLAUGHTER, M. D., Physician & Surgeon.

U. S. Pension Examining Surgeon. Office in Residence Corner of Main and Second Streets.

NOTICE.

I have this, 6th day of April, 1875, taken possession of the

CITY MEAT MARKET.

I, therefore, solicit a share of the patronage. I would most respectfully inform the citizens that my means are limited; my knowledge of book-keeping poor, as well as memory; I am, therefore, compelled to do strictly a CASH business. Call and see me.

JOHN WRIGHT.

JOHN P. FORSTER.

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H. M. DAVIS.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

MORTON'S HALL, BISMARCK, D. T.

THOMAS VAN ETEN,

Attorney and Counselor

AT LAW.

BISMARCK, DAKOTA

JOHN A. STOYELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Bismarck, D. T.

Fred. Strauss,

WATCHES, SPECTACLES,

and all kinds of Jewelry. Orders of repairation will be promptly filled. Satisfaction guaranteed. 1-460

Main St., Bismarck, D. T.

